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ADVERTISER

WRITER

PROGRAM TITLE

OK

CHICAGO OUTLET

(TIME)

(DATE)

(DAY)

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS

ANNOUNCER: "Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers"

MUSIC: "SANGER'S SONG"

ANNOUNCER:

Some of our best hunting grounds to be found anywhere in the United States are located in our National Forests. Some of the finest of the Nation's big game animals have their home in the National Forests, and the United States Forest Service is endeavoring, through scientific game management to preserve and maintain the national forest game population. And because it is the national interest to have the best of our National Forests now and in the future, the United States Forest Service is endeavoring to have the best of our National Forests now and in the future. The special job of looking after the wildlife and developing sound management plans for the maintenance of a permanent resource. Except within designated game refuges, the National Forests are open to hunters, free of charge, for hunting, in accordance with the State game laws, and hunters from all over the nation flock to them each fall to enjoy one of the most ancient sports. The Forest Service is urging all hunters who come to the National Forests to observe the laws of true sportsmanship, to observe the Forest regulations, and to be especially careful with fire. For one bad forest fire sometimes may destroy more game than the guns of a small army of hunters.

And now, up on the Pine Cone National Forest, we find Ranger Jim Robinson and his assistant, Jerry Quinn, are up bright and early, preparing for a day in the woods.

BESS: (SOUND OF DISSES OFF) Love letter, Jerry!
 JERRY: Thanks, Mrs. Robbins. I would I better have written you
 better keep your while I'm up on the mountain in that snow
 BESS: Another day for you, Jim
 JIM: Yes, please. And say, Jess, my little double work at
 these Red-Lions doesn't
 BESS: Certainly you may have any, Jim. -- I'm still a little
 better off. But I'd like to know how you can get any more
 JIM: (SINGLES) It's easy, Jess. We'll be out in the open air
 day, and since about now I know what I want to do. We
 are a good business
 BESS: But I've asked you before for you and Jerry to have
 alone.
 JIM: Yes, but I'm sure that's a good reason why you. It
 you'll even be with you.
 BESS: Don't I know it. My goodness, you and Jerry have a
 good getting up in the night and in the night and
 later.
 JIM: I guess it's not of you or you. But it's necessary
 right now with the morning ahead of. These matters don't
 wait on us, you know. Some of us have been hundreds of
 miles away to shoot a few, and they'll be in the woods
 it was up -- We've got a special job on. That's that.
 BESS: Well are you married, Jim. -- I Special too. What is it?
 JIM: Archery hunting.

JOHN: January morning. This boy and myself
 were out early, and the first thing we
 happened to do was to go to a general store for
 of the Pine Tree District and to get some
 this year.

JOHN: We went to the store and got some
 a box and some.

JOHN: Well, it seems that a lot of people in this country
 interested in us. We'll see how many come in.

JOHN: I'm sure the company is the best. And as for
 suppose I'm going to see the party in the morning.

JOHN: Probably, I think.

JOHN: Perhaps somebody wants to inquire about the road.

JOHN: That's a fine thing to do. If any stop here today, we'll
 sure that the road's been built up and that's

JOHN: (SINGS) (SINGS)

JOHN: I'll go, I'll go — Good morning, how'd you come in?

JOHN: Thank you.

(SINGS) (SINGS)

JOHN: Good morning, friends. I'm glad to see you all. I'm
 home's business. I'm sure you'll find it

JOHN: Now do you go, Mr. Randall. I'm sure it's a fine
 day.

JOHN: We're pleased to meet you, Mr. Sullivan. This is Mr. Sullivan
 of Pitt, and Jerry Smith, the assistant roadman.

128811 Good morning.

8888: How do you do? Won't you have a cup of coffee. Or some breakfast?

BUTTON: Say, a cup of coffee sure would go good right now, if I wouldn't be too much trouble.

8888: Not a bit. Just a moment, Mr. Sutton.

BUTTON: Please excuse me for breaking in on you like this, Mr. Robbins. Especially so early in the morning.

JIM: Oh, that's all right. What can I do for you?

BUTTON: I saw the lights on here, so I knew you were up, and -- Thank you, Mrs. Robbins. That coffee certainly smells good.

8888: Are you sure you won't have some breakfast?

BUTTON: Quite. But thanks, all the same. What I wanted to ask you about, Mr. Robbins, was this: I'm anxious to get in on the deer hunt with my archery tackle. --

JIM: Some bow and arrow hunting, eh?

BUTTON: Yes. But I'm sort of up against it. My car's broken down and I'll have to leave it here in Windy Creek to get fixed, - soon -- and I was wondering if you could tell me some way to get up to the hunting area? Today's my only chance. I have to be back in the city tomorrow.

JIM: Well, that oughtn't be easy. Jerry and I are going up there pretty quick, and if you don't mind riding in a pick-up, I reckon you can go along with us.

BUTTON: I'd certainly like to. Say, that's mighty nice of you.

JIM: Glad to have you go along.

JERRY: Say, Mr. Sutton, - do you mean to say you will deer with a bow and arrow?

SUTTON: Well, I can't exactly say that. Although I've hunted with crossbow tackle for several years, I've never yet shot a deer. But I hope to do so, this trip.

JERRY: I've read about hunters shooting them that way but I've never seen it done.

JIM: It must be coming a very popular sport. Out in Oregon, you know, the Forest Service has set aside the Canyon Creek Game Refuge for hunting by archers only. I heard that a hundred and sixty persons hunted there during the open season last fall, and eight of them bagged their deer. That's about five percent, but I reckon that's a pretty fair average for bow and arrow hunting. It's pretty good deer country up where we're going today. Here's hoping you'll be lucky.

SUTTON: Thanks a lot -- I'll step outside and get my gear together, then I'll be all set. Thanks for the coffee, Mrs. Robbins.

BESS: You're quite welcome, Mr. Sutton.

BESS: (DOOR CLOSING)

BESS: Maybe I ought to put up some lunch for Mr. Sutton, too. Jim. We'll get hungry out in the cold all day without something to eat.

JIM: I s'pect he's already fixed up, Bess, but we'll see!

SUTTON: (LOOKS UP) I'm ready, Mr. Robbins. Sorry to have delayed you.

JIM: You didn't delay us any. We have plenty of time. Guess we just wondering if she wouldn't get together a little lunch for you to come along?

SUTTON: Mr. Jack's very generous of you, Mrs. Robbins, but I have a lunch already packed up.

JERRY: Do you think we could take a minute, Mr. Sutton, while you show us your hunting outfit? I've never seen one like this.

SUTTON: Gladly. The bow's in this cavity case. I'll brace it for you. [Heave]

JERRY: That kind of wood is what. It's too light in color for me.

SUTTON: No, it's not you. It's orange wood. You want wonderful case, but for a hunting bow I like orange wood which is just a little coarser and takes an apt to splinter or break in extreme cold.

JIM: That's an efficient looking weapon all right Mr. Sutton.

SUTTON: It really is. This bow is just six feet long, and weighs sixty-five pounds.

JERRY: Sixty-five pounds? Gosh, it can't be that heavy.

SUTTON: Far from it. I should have explained. The weight of a bow is the number of pounds required to draw an arrow to full length. Here's a recreation hunting arrow. It's twenty-eight inches long.

JERRY: Golly. For a bow that steel point is.

SUTTON: It's a very good one. This hood had in the hood style that Art Young used to shoot wood in Alaska and along in Africa.

JIM: I remember reading about that. You know, I'm beginning to think that this archery hooded must be with the sport.

SUTTON: Well, it really is. Modern firearms are so efficient weapons that killing men with them is almost too easy. -- so it seems to me. That's why I took up archery. I like it much and using a weapon like the bow gives all the chance to the game.

JERRY: Thanks for showing me the hood, Mr. Sutton. I should think archery would be good sport for shooting at targets. But you'd have to be right on top of a deer to hit him with an arrow.

SUTTON: No, not quite. This hood is effective for a hundred yards or more. Probably most deer are shot under a hundred yards, even with high power rifles, and from longer distances.

JERRY: Maybe so, Mr. Sutton. But I'll allow to my old friend thirty. What do you think, Jim?

JIM: I don't know, Jerry. Seems to be more to this archery hunting than I realized. I reckon I'll reserve my opinion 'till I see Sutton in action.

JERRY: Well, it don't look practical to me. -- Let's get going, Jim.

JIM: All set.

BOSS: Here are four lunches, Jim. We keep warm and don't
 anyone get wet.

RENNY: Let Abby? (LAUGH) Maybe I'll come down with an extra
 blanket in it.

BOSS: Oh, now, Abby --

BOSS: Well, good bye, Mrs. Robbins, and thanks a lot for your
 kindness. If I'm lucky, you won't have to wait much for
 tomorrow. I'll see that you have venison steaks.

BOSS: Oh, that'll be real nice of you, Mr. Sutton.

JIM: (CHUCKLING) Just the same, I'm glad to have a new in
 the cellar. Good bye, Boss.

BOSS: (DOOR CLOSES)

MUSICAL INTERLUDE: (SUGGESTED: "A-BU-TT-ING TO WILL GO")

JIM: (COMING UP) Hello there Sutton.

SUTTON: Hello, Ranger.

JIM: You're still waiting patiently. I see. Have you much
 anything with horses?

SUTTON: (CONVERSATION CARRIED ON IN LOW TONES) Sure! Not so long
 as I haven't seen anything legal yet. Two days ago a
 pair passed down through the backside door. I saw a half-hour
 ago. But I haven't seen a buck.

JIM: There's buck deer in Texas woods, but with all the hunting
 going around, they stay pretty well hidden in the
 thickets.

SUTTON: I believe it's good deer country, all right. Look where they have been browsing on the young trees over

JIM: Yes. Right where we're standing overlooking one of their crossings. Jerry shot a nice eight-point here last year.

SUTTON: By the way, where is Jerry?

JIM: My pointer is tracking him right. He's heading to the number of hunters on that side of the mountain.

SUTTON: I see. Say, the temperature must be dropping.

JIM: Yes. It's getting colder. Do you think you can stand it 'till dark?

SUTTON: Sure. My coat is cold, but otherwise I'm pretty comfortable.

JIM: Well, if your face starts to get frostbitten, that is good with a handful of snow.

SUTTON: All right. The day looks like snow --

JIM: Now -- quiet. Look over there in that clump of laurels. Something's moving.

SUTTON: Where? I don't see it.

JIM: There, right in line with that pine stump. Now do you see it?

SUTTON: Yes. Looks like a deer.

JIM: It is a deer. The wind's blowing toward it from the north. We haven't got our shot yet.

SUTTON: Do you think it's a buck? I don't see any antlers.

JIM: I'm not sure. But he looks like a big one.
 BUTTON: If he'd only show himself.
 JIM: He perfectly quiet now. The wind's in our favor, and it
 won't spot us unless it blows him. Somebody up in the trail
 must have driven him down here. Lay down near Jerry, crouching
 down to keep us. I believe it is a deer.
 BUTTON: You had you haven't tried to get him. You see his first
 JIM: No. You take him. I want to see you use the bow. But
 wait a second, we got to make sure he's legal. Got an arrow
 ready?
 BUTTON: Yes, nocked and ready to loose.
 JIM: He's moving slowly this way. Yes, it's a deer all right.
 Now I say "ready" and you have it.
 BUTTON: A shot through the breast is tricky. But I think I can
 hit him now. He's about fifty yards away.
 JIM: Okay. Let him have it.
 BUTTON: LOW STRING (PICK LOW TONE VIOLIN STRING BUT DO NOT LET IT
VIBRATE)
 BUTTON: A hit!
 JIM: No. You missed. I say the arrow fly into the woods. He's
 still standing. Shoot again.
 BUTTON: LOW STRING

JOE: You said his last name. Now, that says I don't like. You
should get involved. What now, don't follow me yet,
There's no good idea that would make sense. Give it time to
come. We don't want him to get away and run for office with
office in his.

AUTUMN: All right. As the years all pass around in my mind. Well,
Benson, that's a name.

JOE: I'll say he is. Well, some one's coming down the hill.
It's Jerry. I thought someone must've been looking for
me. (CALLS) Hey, Jerry.

JERRY: (OFF HILL) Hello.

JOE: How's it going, Jerry?

JERRY: (COMING UP) Everything's okay on the shore side, Joe.

JOE: That's good.

JERRY: Well, Mr. Benson, - that anything got with that boy out
there?

AUTUMN: Well, I --

JOE: What's a little, Jerry. I think we've got something to show
you.

JERRY: Yeah? What is it?

JOE: I think we can show tracking his work. But just if
else and now. If he knows he, it's his own job. What
kind's work he does. And Benson's work he looks for
that you talking about, maybe?

AUTUMN: Here's his name, Jerry. That's the business

JERRY: I see you, Jim! Over by that big oak: (points down)

JOE: Oh, yes, you saw him all right, Button. Please, now, Jerry. If he starts up at us, don't get him. We could wait a moment or two to get him. He'd probably be better off.

JERRY: (Says) He sure looks like a dog.

JOE: Did he get him, Jerry?

JERRY: I'll say he did!

BUTTON: I'd like to see a dog like that. He never looks like a dog. -- Say, hasn't he a beautiful rack of antlers?

JOE: He sure has. Two, four and eight. -- He ought to weigh close to a hundred and fifty pounds.

JERRY: Doesn't it, -- and I missed it. Shucks, I almost like the best part of the show.

BUTTON: Well, -- as you know, now that I've shot him, I'm sort of sorry I did it. He's sure a handsome animal.

JOE: I know how you feel about it, Button. I've felt that way too. But it's really not human to kill off the biggest game that is left in the woods beyond the capacity of the forest to provide food for 'em, and let 'em starve to death. We've overlooked with him in this area to have him and removing some of the oldest deer will improve the rest of the herd materially. They'll be better off in the end.

BUTTON: It makes me feel better about it to hear you say that.

JERRY: Now, Mr. Sutton, I guess I've gotta take him all over
the place I call this morning about you hunting with a
dog and arrow.

SUTTON: (LAUGHING) All right, Jerry.

JERRY: Yeah, I never thought you'd ever be able to take a deer all-
these years. And now or never, you got one chance right
the last time I bet I could've done with a rifle.

SUTTON: I was just lucky, I guess. That's all.

JERRY: Well, do you think I could learn to shoot with my hands
things?

SUTTON: Of course you could, Jerry. I'll be glad to show you
what I know. And you could shoot your people.

JERRY: Yeah, a lot. It sure is a real handy thing. You bet
I'll want some more; maybe one day I'll go to town
and shoot some deer.

SUTTON: Well, I don't know whether or not I'd like to
ought to try to learn one thing. But it sure looks like
you'd want. -- Well, now you got two more things. I'm
looking forward to that evening talk.

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